

# The Times.

The Reading Matter will consist of Original Stories, History, Biography, Agriculture, Education, Poetry, and the Foreign and Domestic News of the Day.

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WHOLE NO. 78.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE TIMES.

## HUGH LINDSLIE, OR, THE RE-UNION. A SIMPLE STORY OF LIFE'S VICISSITUDES.

BY ROB. G. STAPLES, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

### CHAPTER IV.

The victim of a Father's Wrath,  
Joy reigns in every heart around,  
And plenty gladdens on the ground.

But not to me comes autumn cheer,  
My eye is dim with sorrow's tear;  
Where all exult, my voice is still,  
And keen regrets my bosom fill.

S. D. Derby.

An half hour after the scenes enacted in the preceding Chapter, and Charles Lovelace was closeted with the aristocratic father of Marguerette Amidown.

It was full an hour ere they came out together; and when at length they left their privacy, the father seemed to be much excited, judging from his gestures and the very hurried manner in which he talked.

Marguerette is alone in her room, vacantly gazing into the fire; a shade of melancholy rests upon her face. The servant enters, and she starts from her reverie.

"Josephine, is it you?"  
"Yes, my lady." Your father told me to summons you to attend him in the parlor—he is desirous of seeing you immediately. He seems to be very much excited my lady—about something.

"Go tell him, Josephine, that I will be there in a moment;" and as the servant turned from the room, the beautiful young girl gave vent to a flood of tears. Vain were her efforts to keep them back—her heart was too full to contain them.

Wiping the tears from her cheeks, she was in the act of quitting the room, when the servant again returned.

"Your father is very impatient my lady, and wishes you to come immediately."

"Marguerette!" exclaimed the excited Charles Amidown, "Marguerette, Charles Lovelace tells me that you have met Melville Sheerwood this evening. Is it so?"

"How knew he this?" exclaimed the maiden, as the rich blood suffused her cheeks, and her noble nature spurned the idea of an eaves-dropper. "How knew he this? has he been dogging my path, and keeping watch over me, as he would a slave, whom he was afraid would run away from him?"

"Hush, girl; you are beside yourself. He has not watched you, nor has he played the part of an eaves-dropper."

"Then how knew he this? From what source has he gained this information concerning me?"

"Why, he saw your beautiful beau as he left the premises, and collared him that he might not be mistaken in his man."

"And is this all the proof he has concerning my meeting Melville? Why, such a witness, my father, would not be taken in a court of justice. Seen Melville leave the premises—and logical conclusion—Melville and myself had a meeting—ha! ha!" and in spite of herself, she laughed quite heartily.

"Hush, girl—are you mad! I have known of this bit of romance long enough—to know that all that Charles Lovelace has told me is true—and how dare a daughter of mine thus disobey my orders—it must be broken up to-night; and I give you but twenty-four hours to decide between marrying Charles, or being disowned by your father—between becoming the wife of one who is capable of making you a good husband, and a lady, or poverty."

"Marry Charles Lovelace, did you say, my father?"

"Yes—you shall either marry him, or I am no longer your father!"

"Never will I marry him; never can I sell my happiness for gold, I love him not, I despise him!"

"Go to your room, I command you, and decide between the two;" and the parent turned from the room.

It is after midnight—all is still, and calm, and quiet. Marguerette is within her room. A bundle is by her side.

"Yes, yes—oh yes, I have decided. For you, Melville, for you, I leave my paternal roof to wander where, heaven only knows. I go upon the broad sea of life—henceforth I am an out-cast—an alien from home. We may never meet, but I will trust on and pray on. Home of my early childhood, around which cling so many fond reminiscences, adieu! I may never cross again your threshold; and oh, Heavenly Father, remember my father—melt his heart, and cause him to see his error. Bless him, and comfort him, in his hours of sorrowing."

Taking a small sheet of note paper, she

sat down and wrote—first to her father, and then to her lover.

"Father—Dear Father—Ere this reaches you, ere your eyes may be permitted to rest upon this sheet, watered with hot, scalding heart-tears, your child will be a wanderer—I have decided! Gladly would I do the will of my parent, but duty to myself—duty in sight of high Heaven, demands that I should not bring misery upon my head, by an union God could not sanction. I leave—but oh, you may not know the bitter remorse—the anguish of heart I experience. Farewell, and though no longer acknowledged by you as a daughter, still, still my heart turns to you with parental love, and the prayer ascends to Heaven—Thou, oh God, watch over my father. MARGUERETTE."

Having finished this, she folded it, and pressing a warm and fervid kiss upon its seal, she placed it on the stand. To Melville she wrote—

"Sheerwood, oh Sheerwood! In vain do I essay to tell you all. Sad is my heart and scalding are the tear-drops which fall silently and slowly. It is now past midnight, and ere the clock shall tell another hour is gone, I shall be wandering through the streets a beggar. I cannot tell you where I shall go, I know not. I simply know that I flee from my parents' wrath."

He discovered my meeting with you to-night, and gave me twenty-four hours to decide between being a forsaken outcast, and marrying Charles Lovelace. I have decided. Farewell, Melville, farewell! Though separated, perhaps forever, still I am yours in heart.

"For should we never meet again,  
Till far beyond the reach of pain,  
Yet while affection does remain,  
I'll think of thee."

Ever yours,  
MARGUERETTE."

Having sealed the last epistle, she took in her hands her guitar, and sweeping its strings, she sang sadly yet sweetly, while the hot tears bathed her flushed cheeks—that beautiful ode,

"They say that thou art poor;  
And so I know thou art;  
But what I know thou art;  
Or riches to the heart?  
With all the wealth of India's mines  
Can one great deed be bought?  
Or can a kingdom's ransom bring  
One pure and holy thought?  
No, vain your boasted treasure,  
Thou' earth to gold is given,  
Gold cannot stretch to measure  
The love bestowed by Heaven."

They say that thou art poor;  
I know thou art;  
But why should I lack of a kind self  
Thrust thee and me apart?  
The pearls that sparkle on the lawn  
Are jewels bright to me—  
The gold that fringes the early dawn  
Shall fill my treasury.  
Then at this hour divine, love,  
To holy echoes given,  
My whispered vows of constant love,  
Are registered in Heaven."

Replacing the instrument, she took her bundle, and surveying her chamber, she murmured farewell.

Passing down the steps her first move was for the arbor in which she had last met Melville. Once upon the spot, she suspended the note which she had written by a neat bracelet on which was inscribed her own name, in the place where she thought he was most likely to see it. Having done this, she hurried into the street, and was a wanderer; but we will not trace her steps.

The morning dawned on the village. All was excitement in the mansion, where the night before dwelt the beautiful Marguerette. Charles Amidown was sitting within his daughter's room, reading the epistle. It was finished, and with trembling steps he paced the room.

"Hush, girl—are you mad! I have known of this bit of romance long enough—to know that all that Charles Lovelace has told me is true—and how dare a daughter of mine thus disobey my orders—it must be broken up to-night; and I give you but twenty-four hours to decide between marrying Charles, or being disowned by your father—between becoming the wife of one who is capable of making you a good husband, and a lady, or poverty."

"Marry Charles Lovelace, did you say, my father?"  
"Yes—you shall either marry him, or I am no longer your father!"  
"Never will I marry him; never can I sell my happiness for gold, I love him not, I despise him!"  
"Go to your room, I command you, and decide between the two;" and the parent turned from the room.

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Having sealed the last epistle, she took in her hands her guitar, and sweeping its strings, she sang sadly yet sweetly, while the hot tears bathed her flushed cheeks—that beautiful ode,

in childish glee, "won't he come soon to see me?"

"Yes, my child, he will not be gone much longer, now, and when he comes he will not leave us any more, but will remain with us; and then we all shall be so happy."—and she again turned her gaze on the passing scenes enacted without—this time her mind being made more sensitive by reflection. She observed those of her acquaintances, as they passed, turn their heads, as if they did not wish to meet her gaze. Quickly the thought flashed through her mind, that something must have occurred more than usual—perhaps to her husband.

Snatching the morning paper from off the table, where it had remained unread, she quickly opened it and passed from column to column, until her eyes rested upon the ship news; running down the closely printed column, her eyes at length fell upon the following item:

"The barque Marion, Cap. Lindslie, on her homeward voyage, was wrecked, and all on board are supposed to have found a watery grave."

One loud shriek—the paper fell from her hands, and she fell prostrate upon the floor.

Months passed by, still Clara Lindslie was confined upon a bed of suffering and pain, from which little hopes were entertained of her recovery. At times she would rave in mad delirium, anon she would be gentle as a lamb.

Her dear little children, Ella and Wilhelm, young as they were, realized the sad change, and felt that they were orphans. Tears would flow down their cheeks as they gazed upon their mother, and saw the neighbors shake their heads in doubt.

A mortgage which Hugh had given to secure his creditors, was now to be closed and they only awaited the recovery of Madame Clara to seize upon the property and sell it, for the debts owing.

Gradually the eyes of the emaciated woman opened to a reality of her condition. Bitter were the pangs she endured, as, with recovering strength, she lifted herself upon one arm and gazed around.

How quick the change from affluence to poverty—from health to sickness and misery.

Clara Lindslie at length recovered—but oh, how changed! no longer possessed of the elastic step—no longer did the rose bloom fresh upon her cheek. Her heart had been greatly changed.

Rose tinted with warm life, whereof our own Hath leached in smiling gladness, years ago, How changed!"

The day of sale at length arrived, and with but a few dollars she was turned from her proud mansion, and took up her abode in a rude, time-worn dwelling, without a prospect in the future.

Kneeling beside her rude couch, after their children had sunk to sleep, she would lift her heart in prayer to Him who has promised to be a "father to the fatherless, and the widow's God," that he might direct her, and save her fatherless children from want—that she might be able to raise them, without sin, and in the ways of truth and righteousness; that they might prove God loving and God-fearing.

Her little stock of cash was fast dwindling away, and she knew ere long she would be left without a dollar.

One cold and cheerless morn she left her children, not yet awake, and went in search of work. The called at many of the houses of her acquaintances, when sending up her name to the lady of the house, she was invariably told by the servants, that their mistresses were not acquainted with a person by that name, and therefore could not see her.

Slowly she turned away from the doors of such, while her heart sickened within her at the contemplation of the change.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, "how little may the world care for my misery!"

She was in the act of returning to her children in despair of finding any work, when she bethought herself of one, who had been a friend to other days, and of whom she thought she might procure some sewing.

Knocking at the door, the servant who recognized her, immediately ushered her into the presence of her mistress. Here she was met with kindness and favor, and on leaving, to hasten home to her orphans, she had a lighter and more buoyant heart.

But her happiness was not of long duration. On reaching her home, Clara Lindslie hurried to the couch of her children, to see if they had awakened, but they were not to be found. She looked around the room, and dropping her work, hurried to the house.

Pale and haggard, again she wandered from street to street in search of Ella and Wilhelm, but she found them not.

She returned to her rude dwelling with a saddened heart, feeling the truth that "troubles never come singly." To tell the grief and misery she experienced in

more than this feeble pen of mine can picture.

### CHAPTER VI.

#### The Gypsy.

Gaze on the works of Nature's hand:  
And in each shrub and tree,  
Read then the sovereignty of God—  
We pass over many scenes in life's drama—and come again to within a short period of the time mentioned in our first chapter.

On the outskirts of the city of N—, which is removed but a few miles from the village of P—, are a cluster of woods known as a cedar grove. Here the wandering gypsies with their trumpery frequently pitch their tents. It is in one of these tents that we now find ourselves.

The occupants are an old toothless hag, who sits in a remote part of the tent in conversation with a neatly dressed young man,—in another part of the tent is a young girl of few winters, her head resting within her hand, and seemingly in deep thought. She has no appearance of a gypsy. Her face is pale yet beautiful, her hair flows gracefully over a lofty brow and her person resembles that of one unused to such a life, doubtless her thoughts are wandering hither to other days. Some food dream of innocent childhood—of home—happiness, and mother.

The conversation between the gypsy hag, and the young man attracts her attention, she listens.

"You say you have at last discovered her stopping place?"

"Yes—it is in the outskirts of I—, in the garret of an old dilapidated dwelling. She has a companion, and they take in work for a subsistence."

"Well, Marg, understand me! The old man is fast going down hill. 'Tis necessary that we should work soon. You are to flatter the girl,—appear to be her friend, and fix the snare by which the bird is to be entrapped. The girl once in our clutches, and it is an easy matter, to get rid of that foolish head of hers. You know I am on excellent terms with the old man. But the girl is foolish—and nothing can be done, until she is secured."

"Trust to me for that, old Marg is no fool. She has cut her eye teeth. The girl shall be yours."

"Well—be it so! I must now away. If our plot is discovered—why—then we must do something desperate. You must watch her close Marg—I will take care of her lover. His steps shall be dogged, and if needs be his life shall be taken. I have several at my command, who will not faint in doing my service."

"Girl!" screamed the old Hag as the young man passed out, "where are you? bring me your pipe—hurry, or I'll tear your carcass and scatter your bones to the dogs."

The girl arose, and handed Marg, her pipe—in a few moments after the weird looking creature was snoring.

The young girl, who had all the time been waiting for Morpheus to take hold of its victim—now arose, and taking a sheet of paper and an envelope from her bosom, left the tent—selecting a knoll removed a few steps from where the gypsy woman slept, she seated herself, and with a pencil traced a few lines,—and placed it in her bosom.

Yes! their plans shall all fail—I will thwart them in their designs—another can play the part which they practice. My disguise will prevent my discovery. To-morrow when I go to the city I will steal an opportunity, and drop this letter at the Post Office. Old Marg, should know I have not been under her tutelage these many years of sorrow, without learning at least something. 'Tis well she deems me so good for nothing—I can thwart her in many of her hellish designs. She calls me a vain dreamer—and silly child—because she, is a stranger to the bright beauty of Nature. For her the flowers which grow the verdure of earth, is naught—only to stow and siumer, and repeat her incantations over, to fool the senseless to frighten the weak—who behold in her weird appearance something awful. But with me, oh how different. Nature is possessed with innumerable charms—I love to gaze upon old ocean in all its grandeur, to contemplate the mysteries of nature with delight. What are the mighty roarings of the breakers as they lash the rock bound coast in fury, but a deep toned solemn dirge for the victims who sleep low in its coral depths. Is not the portentous storm cloud typical of human gloom, and its belching forth, like unto the awful voice of duty? These are the grand in nature but flowers are the language of the soul,—the poetry of Heaven,—their fragrance, is the breath of deity—and every leaflet showeth the handiwork of God."

Having thus soliloquized she arose and turning round, ran her arm up the hollow of an old time worm—stern bellow from the forest, and drew therefrom a neat suit of gentleman's black apparel—running her hand into the Pocket of the coat she drew forth a pair of pistols,—these she examined minutely, and remarked—

"Old Marg taught me to use these weapons of death, and toward as she deems

me—I have the heart to use them to defend the post, altho' I shrink from them, when placed in my hands by that female friend,"—replacing the pistols she next drew forth a grey wig, and false whiskers examining each article in turn, she at length replaced them, and returned to the tent.

### IN THE MIGHTY WORLD OF THOUGHT.

BY A. PERRY SPERRY.

In the mighty world of thought,  
There are scenes that come and go;  
There are visions of beauty richly fraught  
With jewels the past has dearly bought,  
There are pearls ideas early taught;  
There are scenes of joy and woe,  
In the mighty world of thought.

In the mind's swift rolling tide  
Are the wrecks of life's great storms,  
The wedding robes for the virgin bride  
And shroud for the forms that lived and died  
And scenes of humility and pride,  
And scenes of peace and warfare arms  
In the mind's swift rolling tide.

In the quiet realm of the brain  
There are many mighty sounds,  
There are silvery sounds of a holy strain  
And a clank of the music's rusty chain  
And voice we never can hear again  
Unless we hear them within the bounds  
Of the quiet realm of the brain.

### LOOK TO THE BRIGHT SIDE.

BY FLETCHER JOHNSON.

Let us look to the bright side  
Through sorrow and ill;  
Though the dark one may seem  
To be nearer us still;  
And though dark clouds may threaten  
Yet will they go past;  
If we throw out hope's anchor  
And hope to the last.

The heart that with courage  
Still hopes in its woe;  
Is the heart of a hero  
Which scores all life's foes  
And that hope gives each cloud  
A living beneath;  
And the thorns in the flowers  
Only brighten the wreath.

Then let us despair not  
If the hopes that we cherish,  
If the friends we love fondly  
Should wither and perish;  
But let's look on the bright side  
In sorrow and ill;  
Though the dark one may seem  
To be nearer us still.

### MUSIC.

BY WM. HAUSER, M. D. OF GA.

NUMBER. XIX.

#### The German Flute.

Within a few years Mr. A. G. Badges of New York, has commenced in this country the manufacture of the Boehme flute which he considers an improvement on all others. In his "History of the flute," he says, "At the commencement of the last century, the German flute, which, in allusion to the position in which it was held, was also termed the *flauto traverso*, or transverse flute, began to displace the public favor with the flute bee. The superiority of the German flute over the flute-a-bee consisted in its improved quality of tone and somewhat better intonation. On the flute-a-bee no skill of the performer enabled him to vary, to any extent, the quantity and quality of its tones, or the pitch of the notes, owing to its being voiced with the tongue, like the pipe of an organ, or like the common whistle; but on the German flute the notes were produced by the immediate agency of the lips; comparatively a greater variety of tone, and certain improvements, even as to intonation, were consequently obtained. At that time the German flute had but 6 holes, which were stopped by the first 3 fingers of each hand. From these holes, combined with the entire tube—that is when all the holes were closed—was produced the diatonic scale of one key or mode, that of D major. Shortly after however an additional hole was added by Philibert, a Frenchman, stopped by a key, (D sharp or flat.) This, which constituted the one-keyed flute, or flute with seven holes, as seen in the one-keyed flute of the present day, was a death-blow to the flute-a-bee. It improved the quality of some of its tones, and extended its compass upward. Many a kindly prejudice, many a grateful recollection of past enjoyment, was enlisted in favor of an old servant, and lingered to the last, but in vain. The flute-a-bee is now among the things that were, or is to be met with only in the hands of the antiquary. The flute remained in this state till the time of Quanz, who flourished from about the year 1720 to 1770, and was celebrated as a performer upon the flute, and as a composer for that instrument. He added another D sharp or E flat key, and contrived a method of lengthening or shortening the head joint, so as to raise or lower the pitch half a tone. The discovery of this additional key was made in 1726, and the new head-joint in 1752. The use of the latter is obvious; but it has puzzled the critics to divine what could possibly have been the object of this D sharp key, which and the new turning head, were said at the time to have corrected "all the imperfections of this instrument in point of bad notes and false tuning." They could not suppose it to make the enharmonic difference between D sharp and E flat. This would have been attributing a refinement of perception to Quanz utterly inconsistent with the obtuseness of ear which could endure the extreme imperfection,

not only of the chromatic, but of the diatonic intervals of his instrument. We know by the flute music of his time that several of the scales nearest related to that of D major were then employed, as well as the chromatic scale; but we know also, by reference to the one keyed flute of the present day, how grossly defective all these were, all the notes not belonging to D major having been produced by what may be termed artificial fingerings, and the scale of D major itself having been also very imperfect. That it afforded no great advantage may be concluded from the fact that the application of it was ultimately discontinued. The next great improvement was the addition of three other holes, stopped by 8 additional keys, constituting the four-keyed flute, that is, the flute with ten holes. Some difficulty has been experienced in ascertaining the exact time of the introduction, and the name of the originator of these keys; but the most approved authorities among the Germans give the honor of this contrivance to Joseph Tacet, an Englishman, who was popular both as a performer on and as a manufacturer of the flute, in London, about 70 years since. This was really a great step in the progress of the flute. The notes G sharp or A flat, A sharp or B flat, and F natural, were, by means of these keys, produced upon the same principle as the D sharp or E flat, which had been obtained by the first key and the notes of the original six holes; and thus all the chromatic scale in the fundamental octave, excepting C natural, were each produced by opening its legitimate hole, and the artificial fingering for these notes, which produced tones of wretched quality and intonation, were no longer necessary. This improvement, great as it was, made its way at first but slowly. It was not until the beginning of the present century that the four-keyed flute began to be generally adopted in the English orchestras. After this the attempt was made to obtain a C natural by means of a key, the artificial C of the four-keyed flute, fingered thus, 0 2 1 2 3, being very imperfect. For this purpose a long key, acted upon by the first finger of the right hand, known as the C shake key, was added; but altho' a good note was thus produced, it has been of little use, excepting in the shake with B, owing to the necessity, when using it, of moving the right hand. About the same time the tube was lengthened, and two long keys were added at the foot of the instrument, giving the two additional low notes, C sharp and C natural. This was the seven-keyed flute. The duplicate long F key, acted upon by the little finger of the left hand, was next added, to facilitate the execution of the notes D natural or E flat, in connection with F natural; and thus was completed the ordinary eight-keyed flute. As many as 17 keys have been added to some flutes, but the standard number has long been eight. Attempts were also made, from time to time, to improve the tone of the instrument by enlarging the holes, and by variations in the bore. Joseph Tacet, before mentioned as the originator of the four-keyed flute, made experiments with large holes, as also did the late Mr. Nicholson. But these efforts, both as to the size of the holes and the variations in the bore, could only be partially successful, owing to the radically incorrect position of the holes and the erroneous principle upon which the keys were constructed. The first thing to be learned on the flute is to make it sound properly, for which purpose take the top piece only, and blow gently, turning it outward and inward till you can make it sound and readily produce a good tone; then add another piece of the flute, blowing as before, proceeding thus till you have put the flute together. Then place one finger, and blow, adding the other fingers by degrees, endeavoring at the same time to get the right tone.

The above, from Moore's Encyclopedia of Music, being most happily apropos, I have quoted in full. No person, male or female, who desires to know anything about music, musicians, music-books, or musical matters in general, ought to be without this great American work. Send \$1.70 to Jno. P. Jewett & Co., Boston, Mass., and you'll get the book by mail, postage paid.

### SONG—LAMENT FOR ITALY.

Oh Italy! Dear Italy!  
I sing a song for thee;  
For thou art still my fatherland,  
And dear as life to me—  
And often as I kneel in prayer,  
I ask what I may do,  
That God will bless my fatherland  
And give it Liberty!

Thou wert a sad and dreary home,  
But yet a home for me—  
And sadly does the exile-cure  
His longing eyes to thee—  
Where'er my lot in life is cast,  
Thy grievous wrongs shall be  
The object of my dearest thought—  
My own poor Italy!

A land speculator, out West, in defending his "tract," against the charge of insubriety, declared it was so healthy "around there," and so difficult for folks to die, that all the inhabitants had to draw their last breath with a corker.

### DISOBEDIENCE.

BY HOMER.

Ever since our first parents transgressed the command of their Maker, and tasted the fruit of the forbidden tree, the consequences of disobedience have been everywhere experienced. The curse was not confined to a few individuals, nor to any particular locality, but extended over the whole vegetable and animal creation.—Thorns and thistles, briars and poisonous herbs sprang up in the midst of earth's fairest productions; and among the extensive forests and the verdant fields, even in the places where grew the sweetest flowers and the most delicious fruits, lurked venomous serpents and savage beasts watching for their prey.

But the otherwise pure and happy family of man, in all its successive generations, has felt most keenly the bitter fruits of disobedience. Sickness and sorrow, pain and death are the common lot of all; and in addition to these, hatred and revenge, selfishness and pride are so infused into our very natures, that none escape their hateful influence; and often as a result of their working war breaks out between nations, bringing together contending armies and causing thousands of human beings to fall on the battle-field weltering in each other's blood; and then follow every species of crime, famine and pestilence, and the wailing of widows and orphans, deprived of husbands and fathers, and exposed to a life of wretchedness.

We see the consequences of man's original disobedience in the merest child: before he has learned to articulate a single syllable, or walk without another's aid, he often exhibits evidences of his depravity in a spirit of impatience or a violent temper; and as he increases in age new propensities to evil become apparent, and unless restrained by suitable parental discipline or by the influences of good society, he grows up a disagreeable and obstinate youth; and even parental care and counsel sometimes seem to fail of accomplishing the object for which they are exercised. There seems to be in some young persons an inclination and determination to do wrong which nothing can eradicate; yet such cases are exceptions, and doubtless had they been properly governed at an earlier age, the now stubborn and dissipated youth might have been an upright and respected member of society.

Not long since the writer of this article was visiting at the house of a distinguished clergyman who has several children mostly arrived to years of maturity. The two oldest were kind and affectionate to their parents, and endeavored to do all in their power to make them happy; but the next child, a son of sixteen years, was entirely different in disposition and in character.

The tone of his voice, his manners and his conversation, and especially his unkind treatment of his parents, showed either that his parents had neglected to govern him aright in his younger days, or else that he was one of those ungovernable children, whom no restraint can reach and no counsel affect. It was painful to witness his conduct and hear his disrespectful and even profane words to parents who had always been so indulgent, who had watched over him from infancy with the tenderest care, and who had hoped to see him grow up honored and respected by all around him.

After leaving the parsonage curiosity led me to make some inquiries concerning that obstinate youth; and those who knew him well informed me, that in early childhood he was the favorite child of his parents, and that his every wish was gratified, until he became old enough to attend school, when he was unwilling to submit to the regulations of the school-room, and was always a source of trouble and inconvenience to his teachers. Being more fond of amusement than of improving his mind by study, he neglected his advantages, misimproved his time and selected for his companions that class of persons who frequent the bar-room and the theatre, whose morals are corrupt, and whose tastes and habits are depraved. The admonitions of his pious father and the counsels of his kind mother were counteracted by wicked associates, so that they were led to grieve over the conduct of a son of whom they had cherished the fondest anticipations.

"Evil communications corrupt good manners," and evil companions destroy all that is amiable and refined and virtuous in those with whom they come in contact. Their vile words sink deep in the youthful breast, and like a canker eat out all that is pure and healthy, and fill it with corruption. Since there is so much wickedness in the world and the heart of man is so prone to do evil, and since so much depends on the training of the young, how important that parents should not be too indulgent, but by a mild yet firm discipline prepare their children to comply with the regulations of school, and to withstand the temptations to which they may be exposed in after life.







EDITORS.  
E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.Corresponding Editors.  
Rev. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.  
WILLIAM H. HUNTER, South Carolina.  
GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1857.

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## ESCAPE OF CHIPMAN.

Early on Sabbath morning last much excitement was raised in our town by the report that Chipman had made his escape during the night from our jail. It will be remembered that during May term of our Superior Court he was tried and convicted of the murder of a young woman in this county, committed last Fall. He was sentenced by the Judge, but appealed to the Supreme Court which is now in session, for a new trial.

In simply stating the facts of this case, we do not wish to be understood as criminating any one in authority, though it is self-evident that his escape was effected through some means of assistance. We presume no jail in the State has confined more criminals for murder than ours, and the impression was made on all the surrounding counties that it was one of the most secure. It has so happened, however, within the last twelve or eighteen months, that not less than three or four breaks have been made. Whether this has resulted from the inefficiency of the prison or from loose management we do not pretend to know.

The facts we have gathered in relation to Chipman, are these. And it will be seen that he has been allowed the full benefit of the law, if there is any law on the subject. During the week of his trial the public endured the mortification of allowing him all the privileges of any other hotel boarder, with this exception; the sheriff was his constant companion during the day and his nights were spent within the jail. The Judge and the Prisoner alike were guests of the dining table.

Since his conviction, we understand no restriction has been placed upon his parents or friends; they being allowed to visit him at any time and spending the day without an officer. We do not wish to say anything that can be construed against the jailer, but simply to show how it was possible for the prisoner to make his escape by preconcerted assistance from his friends.

By examination on the morning of his escape, it was found that he had by means of a small saw, constructed of an Apothecary's knife, made an aperture through the window, which being double cased, required the sawing of eighteen bars of iron. The length of time required for this cannot be ascertained, though the Jury made an examination of the cell only the Thursday previous. The aperture being made, the cord was taken from the bed allowed the prisoner, and he lowered himself to the ground.

We understand the Sheriff has issued a reward of ONE HUNDRED dollars for his apprehension. He is a small man and perhaps can be easily taken; though his case being desperate, he may fight to the death. But we hope a sense of public justice, independent of the reward, will be a sufficient incentive to bring the prisoner back to pay the merited pangs of his crime.

The criminal, J. R. S. Chipman, is a small man of youthful appearance; light or sandy hair; a brazen countenance; small, dark, restless eyes; very heavy eyebrows; small head, and generally wears short hair; speaks and steps quick, and is slightly round shouldered. He is well educated and dresses neatly.

THE CONSEQUENCE.—For a few weeks past, we have noticed an unusual briskness in the Matrimonial Market, and as a consequence have lessened our list somewhat. The two becoming one, they can read the same copy of the *Times*. We do not make this statement out of any ill will against the parties thus cutting us short; entirely the contrary. They are engaged in a good business and we feel it in our heart to give them encouragement.

But we have something to say to somebody, as the case may fit. The *Times* is decidedly the greatest matrimonial sheet ever published. No young gentleman or lady can patronize it without materially promoting their matrimonial prospects. Just give the *Times* one year's trial and you will see how far we are correct. Cannot some of those who have tried our proposition and found it to work with such a charm, furnish us with a few certificates for the benefit of such as, being willing, yet hesitate through a lack of faith. Come! happy ones, point the old bachelor sinners to the never failing remedy, send up their names and

give them an occasion to rejoice once with joy exultant!

## NORTH CAROLINIANS.

"The last Central Presbyterian contains a very favorable notice of the late Commencement at Hampden Sidney College. Each of the Literary Societies presents annually a prize medal to its best orator."

It is a noticeable fact that last year, one of these medals was won by Mr. Joseph H. Speed, of Granville, N. C.; and that both medals were awarded this year to North Carolinians; one to Mr. J. H. Tillingham, of Fayetteville, and the other to Mr. H. J. Hill, of Milton.

The true metal of our people is best appreciated, when they are in competition with those of other States; and if we have no great men, we certainly have many great boys. If Young America does not run over himself, he will be an honor to his progenitors."—N. C. *Christian Advocate*.

This is nothing new for our young men, for they have always from time immemorial been victors in every equal contest. And if the insinuation that we have no great men be true, it is only because all the first quality of actions are transplanted to more congenial latitudes, where the fruits may develop and be appreciated.

To have great men, we must smother the old fog spirit of the State, encourage our boys by getting them into good business and giving them plenty to do. A spirited young man can't bear with any patience the slow process of working ones self up into business, as that term is understood in North Carolina. Hence it is, that the great majority of our ambitious young men seek other homes more congenial, and where every body flock around them with a good word and a lift.

There is no State in the Union that can claim as many Senators, Congressmen, Judges, and eminent men in all professions as natives of that state as North Carolina. And if we would have them all not only natives, but citizens of the State, we must change our policy and live more for our children. What if we who are more advanced in years don't receive as much patronage in our several pursuits, it goes to our children who are to succeed us. They demand success, and it is wholly untrue to conceive that they are not worthy simply because they are young. The opposite is the case. The Apostle says,—"I write unto you young men because ye are strong."

Let North Carolina close her complaints; let her change her course and place her aspiring worthy young men in positions of responsibility and emolument; (they can't be induced to work without pay, especially while other States are offering them such large premiums;) and in a few years the State will be like her boys, victors in every contest. Try it! Try it!

EDUCATION IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The cause of Education has received a powerful impetus in the Old North State during the past eight or ten years.

In this noblest of projects as in that of Internal Improvements, the people of North Carolina seem to be fully aroused to its importance, and evince a determination to do all that can be done, to diffuse the blessings of education throughout the broad limits of their good old Commonwealth. When such a spirit pervades the masses, it is impossible to check her in the proud career which she has commenced.

It is clearly to be seen that the day is not far distant when North Carolina shall take her stand by the side of her sister confederates, and that too, as their equal, if not superior, in all that constitutes the greatness of a State. We bid her God speed in the glorious work!—*Petersburg Express*.

Now don't spoil the generous sentiment expressed in your first paragraph by that concluding remark "the day is not far distant when North Carolina shall take her stand by the side of her sister confederates as their equal." Fol! Fol! Are we still behind.

CAROLINA FEMALE COLLEGE.—The annual commencement exercises will take place on Wednesday July 22. The Commencement Sermon will be preached in the forenoon of the Sabbath preceding, by Rev. W. A. McSwain. On Tuesday night a Scientific Address, by Prof. J. B. Gilliam. The Literary Address on Wednesday night, by Col. Walter L. Steele, of Rockingham. The Baccalaureate Address by Rev. M. A. McKibbin.

A. PERRY SPERRY.—We learn from a Philadelphia paper that Mr. Sperry is to deliver the Oration on the 4th of July before the York County Pennsylvania, Literary Society. The paper very justly remarks:—

"A Perry Sperry, the Poet, has been invited to deliver an Oration at Wrightsville, York county, on the 4th of July, and has accepted the invitation. Judging from Mr. Sperry's reputation as a writer the selection is a good one."

S. C. COLLEGE.—The Rev. Dr. Francis L. Hawks, of this State, now residing in New York, is nominated by a correspondent of the *Charleston Courier* for the Presidency of the South Carolina College.

## REVIEWS.

LITTLE DORRIT, by Charles Dickens, complete. T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia, 1857.

This last work by Charles Dickens (Box) is now complete and we are indebted to Mr. Peterson for an advance copy. We have not read the book, and cannot commend it. It is said to be equal if not superior to the former productions of the author, which will be commendation enough to those who admire his writing. Mr. Peterson with his accustomed energy has issued the work uniform with all of Dickens's works in eighteen different editions, prices from fifty cents to five dollars.

HOW TO BEHAVE; A Pocket Manual of Republican Etiquette and Guide to Correct Personal Habits. Embracing an exposition of the principles of good manners; useful hints on the care of the person, eating, drinking, exercise, habits, dress, self-culture, and behavior at home; the etiquette of salutations, introductions, receptions, visits, dinners, evening parties, conversation, letters, presents, weddings, funerals, the street, the church, places of amusement, travelling, etc., with illustrative anecdotes, a chapter on love and courtship, and rules of order for debating societies. Price, post-paid, paper, 30c., muslin, 50c. New York: Fowler and Wells, 308 Broadway.

We are indebted to the publishers for a copy of this work, whose contents are so fully set forth upon the title page as to render a review from us unnecessary, further than to remark we are well pleased with the work and think it is cheap at the price. With a study of this book much trouble would be avoided on special occasions when a certain degree of formality is necessary; and we would at all times feel more at ease.

FAIR NOTICE.—Ladies and Gentlemen who borrowed books from our library six, twelve and eighteen months ago, would do us a great favor by returning the same, as others are anxious to borrow. Remember, it is not right to monopolize trade. And moreover, we have a number of new books received since then and not yet quite worn out which we would be happy to loan a few more times. Apply soon or the binding and stitching will give way and render them valueless.

WAKE FOREST COLLEGE.—During the late commencement week, of Wake Forest College, The General Agent, Rev. J. Mitchell, reported that of the \$50,000 endowment recommended by the last Baptist State Convention, between \$30,000 and \$40,000 had been subscribed. The subscriptions, are conditional upon the whole amount being secured. It is therefore of vital importance that the remaining sum should be made up within the year. The College cannot maintain its proper standing and usefulness without such endowment. The Baptists of the State can easily finish the work of subscribing the fifteen to twenty-thousand still wanting.

GOLD IN ANSON COUNTY.—We understand that the Gold Peter is raging to a great extent in the County of Anson, produced by the recent discovery of a mine near Lanesboro', in the western part of the County on the lands of S. W. Cole, George A. Smith and others. The vein is about fifteen inches in thickness, and extends for a great distance. It is said to be immensely rich. They are making ten dollars a day to the hand by washing the surface earth in the neighborhood of the vein.

CONGRESSIONAL CANDIDATES.—As the day of election is approaching so near, we presume all the Candidates are now out. The Democrats are represented in each District as follows:—

1st—Hon. Henry M. Shaw.  
2nd—Hon. Thomas Ruffin.  
3rd—Hon. Warren Winslow.  
4th—Hon. L. O. Branch.  
5th—S. A. Williams, Esqr.  
6th—Alfred M. Seales, Esqr.  
7th—Hon. Burton Orange.  
8th—Hon. T. C. Clingman.  
The American-Whig party is represented in only four Districts as follows:—

1st—W. N. H. Smith, Esqr.  
5th—John A. Gilmer, Esqr.  
6th—Hon. R. C. Puryear.  
8th—W. J. Wilson, Esqr.  
MISSISSIPPI.—The Democratic State Convention of Mississippi has made the following nominations:—

For Governor, Hon. Wm. McWillie, for Secretary of State, A. B. Dilworth; auditor of public accounts, Madison McAfee; treasurer, S. L. Husey; attorney general, T. J. Wharton.

CARS THROWN OFF THE TRACK.—The night train due this place at 12 o'clock, on Sunday last, was thrown partially off the track, by rocks being placed up on it by two negroes. The obstructions were placed at Rock Creek culvert one of the most dangerous places for such an accident on the road—the fill being over 60 feet. The fore wheels of the engine were thrown off the track upon the hills; which broke the cow-catcher, tore up several rails and bent the railing; but, fortunately nothing further was damaged. The train stopping directly over the culvert.

The negroes were brought here on Monday at 8 o'clock, when the train arrived, and lodged in jail. On Tuesday they were tried and sentenced to receive thirty-nine lashes. They were conditionally sold before the trial, and as the Council for N. C. Railroad, R. P. Dick, Esqr., was not satisfied with the decision, they will, no doubt, take a railroad ride themselves very soon—way down South.

SUNNER RESORTS.—We noticed, yesterday, the fact of many of our health and pleasure-seeking citizens leaving our city and our sand-hills for the rural districts; and the further fact of their disinclination to patronize, as extensively as heretofore, the Northern resorts. As for ourselves, if we had a mouth or so to spare from our treadmill calling, we know of no place or any section we would sooner spend it than among the mountains of North Carolina. A section rich in everything that conduces to health or pleasure from mountain scenery, clever, hospitable, generous people,—it has remained, till within the last few years, terra incognita to us of the East. There is another reason which, in these hard times, we think should have some influence with the more sensible cost of living is but little more than half what they charge at the so-called fashionable resorts; and since the completion of the Central Railroad, and the roads through South Carolina to Greenville, the mountains of North Carolina are as accessible as the Virginia Springs, Saratoga, or Cape May. Besides, after you strike the pied mont counties, you cannot go amiss for good boarding-houses.

We have been surprised that the proprietors of those nice mountain home-resorts do not advertise more extensively; for we are satisfied of our people know the advantages and attractions of the Western portion of their own State, many more of them would spend their summers there, than do now. *Wilmington Herald*.

EDITING A NEWSPAPER.—It is one of the peculiarities of modern society that every one fancies himself capable of editing a newspaper or writing a paragraph. Men are not given to believe that they can make a boot or a pair of breeches without having served an apprenticeship at the trades required; nor is it usual for young men about town to undertake to treat a patient for paralysis, or to plead a case in court, without some preparatory training.

But every man, woman, and almost every child believes that the duties of an editor are innately acquired by every mind. So far as our experience goes, there are more men in the country who could make a pair of boots, treat a sick person, plead before the Supreme Court, or drive a steam engine, without previous training, than there are who could edit a paper without previous apprenticeship to the profession. *New York Herald*.

FREEMASONS IN THE CABINET.—The *Freemason's Magazine* says: "It is probably known to most of our readers that Gen. Cass is a Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Michigan, and is, therefore, well qualified to speak of the character and tendencies of the institution and its principles. President Buchanan is also a Past Master of a lodge at Lancaster city, Pennsylvania. The Vice President, Hon. Mr. Breckinridge, is a member, we think, of Webb Encampment of Knight Templars, at Lexington, Kentucky; and the Secretary of the Treasury, Hon. Howell Cobb, is a member of the Order in Georgia."

SIGNIFICANT FACT.—Prof. Henry, the distinguished Savan, and head of the Smithsonian Institute, testifies that he knows but one man among the scientific men of the United States who is an Infidel. This fact speaks volumes, and shows conclusively that the lights of science have any other tendency than to make men sceptical or unbelievers. It is usually your pretenders to scientific knowledge, or men wholly destitute of any scientific attainments, who disbelieve, or affect to do so. As a general remark, we think it will be found that a vast majority of them belong to the latter class, being wholly ignorant, or, what is worse, mere snarlers.—*Columbia Times*.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE.—The Atlanta (Ga.) *Intelligencer* is informed by Dr. J. F. Alexander, of that city, that during a late "small-pox panic," he had vaccinated over 200 children, and that he has found vaccination a certain and speedy cure for the looping cough.

HOW A SUN-STROKE AFFECTS MAN.—The general impression is, that death by sunstroke is very painful, but the contrary would seem to be the fact, judging from the following account of the effect of such a visitation, given by General Sir C. J. Napier. He experienced an attack while in Seinde, where the thermometer, according to Gen. N. himself, was of as much use to him as it would have been to a boiling lobster, and wrote as follows to one of his daughters. "The sunstroke was a staggerer; yet my hope is to die by one, for never can death come in an easier shape. I was just deadly sleepy; but I was deadly had I been alone; but the only feeling of the transition would have been a tiredness, like that experienced at being suddenly waked up before time. This was to a degree almost to be called painful; but then came a pleasant drowsiness, with anger that the doctors would not let me sleep. Were it not for others, would that my horn had then sounded; so easy, so delightful, I may say, was the approach of death."

This resembles the accounts that have been given by men who have been saved from freezing to death, after having got far down into the dark valley; so that this excess of heat and excess of cold produce precisely the same effects.

New York Medical Affairs.  
NEW YORK, June 26.—Mayor Wood was yesterday released from arrest on a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Russell alighted particularly to the maliciousness of the Recorder; and his utter want of jurisdiction in the case.

CHEWING—DIPPING.—The following extract from a recent Lecture by Dr. Baring to his medical class, is a dagger with two edges. It cuts with a keenness on both sides. But the operation is performed upon most worthy subjects, and we hope the Dr. will not withdraw his hand until the abominable evil is entirely cut off. He says:—

"And now, gentlemen, what shall be said of the physician who so far forgets the elevated character as to allow himself ushered into the room seated at the bedside of a lady patient, his very person an offense to refinement and taste, and his breath a sickening stench to her nostrils? Is it not an outrage of unmitigated turpitude upon the sex, and shame upon our human profession? But shall we be told that ladies also use tobacco and hence men should be excused. It is true ladies use tobacco, and that, too, in the most disgusting manner; but who is willing to justify his own act by a practice so foul so universally condemned by every man of sense and taste? Except one of her sex rioting in alcoholic fumes, and blundering into the ditch, it is hard to conceive of a more disgusting object than that of a woman 'dipping.' Think of it! A woman—a bottle of Mackaboy—a filthy stick—stained lips—yellow teeth—polluted breath—sick headache—nervous irritability—novel reading—sleepless nights—hysterical spasms—blue devils and hobgoblins—and she a wife, a mother! Gentlemen, if I desired to wither your prospects for all time to come, and to imbitter the cup of life, I would ask that such a woman should be yours. As an expression of my best wishes for your happiness and success, I pray that you may escape this 'untoward generation.'"

Mail Robber Arrested.

PORTSMOUTH, June 22.—Charles Cowlan, clerk in the post office here, was arrested to-day for having embezzled over \$5,000 from the mails. He was detected to-day, and about \$2,200 recovered. The discovery was made by the agent of the Post Office Department, Mr. J. L. Maguire, by placing bogus money in several packages directed to Wilmington, which, on examining the mail bags on his way, were found missing, between Portsmouth and Weldon. On the agent's return the young man was arrested, and acknowledged his guilt.

SUNDAY LIFE IN CHICAGO.—Here is a picture of Sunday life in Chicago, a city noted for some time under Republican administration. It is furnished by the *Times*:—"Here in Chicago on Sunday we have fifty-six churches open during the forenoon and evening; but at the same time there are no less than eighty ball rooms, in each of which the 'band' plays from morning till midnight, and waiting goes on without intermission. In addition to these 'festivities' we have two theatres, each with its performers in tight and very short garments, rivaling Ellsler in their graceful evolutions. Saloons have their front doors closed by proclamation, but do a thriving business through side entrances."

NORMAL COLLEGE.—The Commencement exercises will take place Thursday July 16th. Freshmen will declaim Monday evening preceding; Sophomores, on Tuesday evening; and Juniors will deliver original orations on Wednesday evening.

Rev. N. F. Reid, of Greensboro, will deliver an address to the Sophomore class on Tuesday night.

Rev. D. B. Nicholson, of Wilmington, will deliver an address on Wednesday night to the Junior class.

The Valedictory Sermon to the Graduating class, will be preached on Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, by Rev. Charles P. Jones, of the North Carolina Conference. The Address before the Societies will be delivered on the same day, at 3 o'clock P. M., by W. Gilmore Simms, L.L.D., of S. C.

## CANDIDATES.

WE are authorized to announce LYNDON SWAIN, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Clerk of Guilford County.

WE are authorized to announce B. G. GRAHAM as a candidate for the Office of County Clerk, for Guilford County.

WE are authorized to announce W. D. TROTTER as a candidate for the Office of Clerk of the Superior Court for the County of Guilford.

WE are authorized to announce J. W. PAYNE as a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk of Guilford.

WE are authorized to announce J. W. C. WOOLLEN as a candidate for the Office of Superior Court Clerk for the County of Guilford.

Originated Bitters.—The annexed statement of Prof. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer, is ample testimony of the scientific manner in which this medicine is compounded, and recommends it to Professional Men.

An opinion having been asked for of me, in consequence of the formula for preparing Originated Bitters being known to me, I express the following in form:—

The composition of these Bitters includes those medicinal substances which experienced physicians have long resorted to for special action on the system, when deranged by Fevers, Dyspepsia, Agues, and General Debility, resulting from exposure or climate influence.

These are rendered permanent, and remain active in this preparation, as a consequence of the scientific manner in which they are combined. It was a well founded inference, that the preparation, used in larger or smaller doses, would prove a valuable General Medicine, which experience has demonstrated.

In this medicine, no metallic salts can be found, by the most delicate chemical trials.

Respectfully,  
A. A. HAYES, M.D.,  
Angler to the State of Mass.

"It is a point out of doubt with me," said Shesstone, "that the ladies are most properly the judges of the men's dress, and the men that of the ladies."

## MARRIED.

On the 15th ult., by J. H. Robbins, Esq., Mr. M. S. LEACH to Miss CAROLINE L. CHAVEN, all of Randolph.

At Mountain Island, Gaston county, on Tuesday morning the 16th ult., by Rev. L. Wood, J. B. HEARD, Esq., of Greensville, North Carolina, and Miss SARAN L. daughter of E. S. Field, formerly of Greensboro.

In Chester, S. C., on the 16th ult., by Rev. J. D. Gibson, Mr. THOS. DAGRAFFINER, of Chester, S. C., and Miss DELIVERA J., daughter of Col. Wm. Goff, formerly of Greensboro.

In SHELTON county, Tenn., on the morning of the 6th of May, by Rev. M. Bryan, Mr. S. R. SHELTON, of Memphis, formerly of Greensboro, and Miss S. B. RUTHERFORD.

At a called meeting of Greensboro Div. No. 6, S. of T., held in their hall on Saturday, June 6, 1857, the death of brother THOMAS J. JENKINS was announced. A committee being appointed to draft suitable resolutions, the following were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That while we feel it our duty to submit with proper fortitude and resignation to every decree of Him who rules our destinies, we can but greatly mourn this afflictive dispensation which cuts down our worthy brother in the prime of manhood, and which deprives his family of a worthy head and this order of a true friend.

Resolved, That this Division deeply condole with the relatives and friends of the deceased, and as a token of respect, we will wear the badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That the remains of the deceased be accompanied by the Div. to the place of interment and buried with suitable ceremonies. That copies of the foregoing Resolutions and Resolutions be furnished the family of the deceased, and also the papers of town for publication.

C. C. COLE, } Com.  
J. W. DOAK, }  
R. A. WILLIS, }

## OBITUARIES.

DIED, in the County of Guilford, N. C., on the 6th of June, 1857, Mrs. MARY PEGRAM, wife of Daniel Pegram, in the 47th year of her age. In 1832 she embraced the religion of Jesus Christ, and immediately joined the M. E. Church, of which her husband was already a member. From the time she connected herself with the church, till the day of her death, she continued in the faith she professed, without wavering in her religious course. Her views of religious truth, we believe, were such as the Bible teaches; and her "faith" such as was first "delivered to the saints."

In 1852 she obtained the blessing of perfect love, after which she talked much of the advantages of living in a full assurance of the promises which God has given to his people. She was a devoted, affectionate wife; a kind and tender mother; and an undisciplined friend. The church has lost a worthy member, and the poor a benefactress. But the afflicted family mourn not as those who have no hope; the consoling testimony is left behind, that while her seat in the church is vacant, and her presence around the family altar is seen no more, she dwells in glory, in a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens; where Christ till her disciples he would go, and prepare a place for them, that where he was there they might be also. What a soul-cheering thoughts to the bereaved relatives to know, that their loss is her eternal gain.

She was afflicted for about two weeks, during which she patiently endured her afflictions with Christian meekness. About five days before her death she appeared to be conscious of her approaching dissolution, and called all the family to the bedside, and told each one to meet her in heaven; then calling for the young men who were boarding with the family, she talked to each one, admonishing those who had embarked in the cause of God to press forward and continue faithful unto the end—to those who were living without hope in this world, she said that her daily prayers were, that they might be prepared to meet their God in peace; and furthermore entreated them to be "also ready." She then called to her companion and said, "I think the break-down is near, for it appears that there are a company of angels around my bed, who are singing the most delightful songs I ever heard. From this time till her final departure, she appeared to be resigned to the will of her heavenly Father.

How sweet to fall asleep in Christ  
And rest from every care and pain—  
How sweet to know that heav'n is true,  
Where God and Saints forever reign.

What hopes revive the Christian's soul,  
When borne on angel's wings away  
To sing the everlasting praise  
Of Jesus in eternal day.

"The Message will please copy this."

## FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

The public are informed that the subscriber is at work at his old stand on West Market Street and ready to receive orders, for anything in his line of business which will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. The character of his work is too well known in this and surrounding counties to make it necessary to say more than, he will do his best on all work he engages to make.

A Full Supply of Metallic Coffins from 2 feet 6 inches to 6 feet 4 inches in length. Coffins made to order on short notice.

"You will take due notice thereof and govern yourself accordingly."

F. THURSTON, Agent.

## AUCTION SALE—ON TUESDAY

The 23rd of July, at 11 o'clock, will be sold at public auction, all the Goods remaining on hand belonging to the late firm of Rankin & McLean, consisting in part of the following articles:—

A variety of Dry Goods,  
Ready made Clothing,  
Paints and Dry Stuffs,  
Hardware,  
Dirt Ware,

8 new Buggies,  
1 set new Harness,  
Plank—Lot of Wheat,  
Wood work of a 1 horse wagon

The sale will continue from day to day and Goods sold without reserve until the whole stock is disposed of.

Terms.—For all sums under \$20, cash.  
JED. H. LINDSAY,  
(78-3w) Trustee.

## GREENSBORO HIGH SCHOOL.

—The next Session of this school will commence on Monday 10th of July, in the new building on Broad Street. For further information apply to J. D. CAMPBELL, June 30, 1857. (78-3w) Principal.

## WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.

—The 7th Session of this school will commence on the 4th Monday of July and continue for 6 months.

## 1,000 MEN WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

Please read this!

\$25 PER MONTH.  
50 PER MONTH.  
75 PER MONTH.  
100 PER MONTH.

The above are the rates for my 125 Agents in selling the *Principle of the House of David*, and other popular works.

I have about 150 Agents now in the field, who are making from \$25 to \$150 a month.

There are many persons out of employment, who, if they had an opportunity to try, could do well for themselves, and do the public a great favor, by introducing my really excellent books.

1200 David will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of the 1500 Price (\$2.25).

Persons out of employment, who do well to send for my Catalogue. With terms to Agents which will be sent, postage paid, on application.

H. DAYTON, Publisher,  
YEAR 20 And St., 608, Madison, N. Y.  
\$300, 600, 900, 1200, 1500,  
1800, PER YEAR.

\$200 WORTH OF BOOKS TO BE GIVEN AWAY!!! Just published, *Madelon Hawley*, or, the Jew and his Victims, a Revelation of Romanism, by W. EARLE BENDER.

This is one of the most thrilling Revelations ever published and one that will have an enormous sale. Our arrangements are such as will enable us to supply at least 2,000 Copies per Week, and we hope thus to be able to meet the demand.

The book contains nearly 300 pages, 12mo, with several full illustrations, and sells at \$1.00 in cloth, full gilt back.

If you would like a copy, enclose us \$1.00 in a letter, with Post Office address plainly written, and you will receive a copy by return of mail, postage paid.

5,000 Agents wanted immediately!!! To engage in the sale of the above work.

In addition to the usual commission to agents, we shall present the person who sells the largest number of copies of the above work before the first day of September, 1857, with a Library of one hundred volumes of *Standard Works*, valued at fifty dollars! and the person selling the third and fourth largest numbers, each with a Library of twenty-five volumes, valued at twenty-five dollars.

Here is a rare opportunity for engaging in a business which will pay well, with the chance of securing a VALUABLE LIBRARY, FREE OF CHARGE.

For terms to Agents (or a sample copy, if you wish it, for which \$1.00 must be enclosed), address, H. DAYTON, Publisher,  
(78-4t) No. 29 Ann Street, N. Y.

## GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE.

—The Fall Session of 1857, will commence on Thursday the 31st day of July. It is very desirable that all pupils be present at the opening of the Session.

For particulars, apply to the subscriber. T. M. JONES.  
(77-6t)

Patric & Messrs,



